

EL PASO HERALD

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No. 97 *Deponer* Secretary.

Republicans Denounce Roosevelt

AS IN recent Democratic national campaigns, the bitterest denunciations of W. J. Bryan have come from Democratic sources, so the bitterest denunciations of Roosevelt and all he represents, have come from Republican factional leaders, rather than from Democratic opponents.

William Barnes, Jr., of Albany, a Republican leader, who for many years has been a power in the state machine, says of Roosevelt in a signed statement: "Mr. Roosevelt's speeches in the west have caused a rising tide of popular disapproval. His assumption of power is looked upon with wonderment; his ability to arouse the passions of the mob is dreaded in every quarter of the state, and every day the menace of his political ascendancy to business and to labor is more thoroughly appreciated. Thoughtful men all over the state are aroused to the regrettable fact that Mr. Roosevelt is today the most dangerous foe to the world of business and labor in the United States."

Such talk as this emphasizes still more the radical difference between the two Republican factions; however, it is safe to say that Roosevelt will absorb the Republican party, and that the old guard leaders will be marching behind his banner and shouting for him at the time of the next national campaign, just as the anti-Bryan Democrats fell in line during Bryan's political ascendancy. Roosevelt carried the convention for his "radical" platform by more than 200 plurality, twice as wide a margin as was recorded in the vote for temporary chairman. This indicates that the "progressive" element is backing a program, as well as a personality.

Considering all the factors in the national political situation, the Republican tendency towards "progressive" or "radical" policies, means that the party will continue to control national affairs. To resist this tendency under present conditions would be to invite defeat. It is absolutely certain that the national Democratic party is not in a position at the present time, to rally the conservative element around its banner. Its record for flightiness and inefficiency is written indelibly in the public memory, and the people in general, the mass of independent and thinking voters, will prefer to rally around a successful and tried leader, rather than to indulge in experiments with the "party of dissatisfied remnants."

An exploring party to go thoroughly over El Paso county, study its resources and report upon them, would have plenty of work to keep it busy for many months. This county is larger than any New England state except Maine, and there are about 264 other counties in this state needing attention. Meanwhile the state government sits tight and does nothing to promote the discovery and development of the state's resources.

Douglas and Tucson, Arizona, are both after the brigade army post to be established somewhere along this border. El Paso, Texas, will have to get out and fight, if she wants that brigade post. It is not coming to us without our working for it. The matter is under serious consideration right now, and delay is highly dangerous. It is too bad we cannot send that Pueblo bunch right on to Washington in a special train to carry through the brigade post movement with the same vim that characterized its winning campaign in the Colorado city.

The Arizona political stew has almost ceased bubbling for the moment, while the boys split kindling.

It is understood that Mesa avenue, in the heart of the business section, is to have big electric arches in addition to the gooseneck lamps. The other business streets will have to stir themselves if they want to keep step with Mesa avenue. Pioneer plaza, for instance, ought to have an attractive electric arch at each one of its four entrances; El Paso street should have one at Overland, and the gooseneck lighting of Oregon street both above and below Mills street, should be completed.

With the construction of the new railroad from Tucson south to the Gulf of California, Port Lobos will be El Paso's nearest seaport by several hundred miles; as a result there should be a readjustment of freight rates to our advantage.

While the farmers all over Texas are talking good roads, and nearly every county is voting bonds for new construction, the state of Texas, through its legislature and state administration, is doing its best to nullify the effect of this progressive effort by enacting laws to drive capital out of the state and keep it out.

Big Springs and Howard county, Texas, have just made a \$100,000 bond issue for good roads. El Paso is one of the leaders in the movement, and after all, we have just begun to develop a rational road system.

Southwestern Mining Outlook

ARIZONA, the most productive copper region in the world, will nearly double her production within the next five years, according to the predictions of prophets well informed upon the metal industry. In extent and quantity, the great low-grade ore bodies of the Globe district exceed those of any other district in the world, unless it be Bingham, Utah; the Bingham ores, however, run to a lower percentage of copper than the Arizona ores.

Arizona and northern Sonora already produce one-fourth of the world's copper supply. This proportion, as the market recovers and the demand for copper increases, will become larger and a productive capacity of 500,000,000 pounds of copper per year is likely to be attained within the next five or six years, if the world demand is ready to absorb the product. And after all is said, Arizona's mineral area has not been more than one-half prospected.

The great low-grade copper deposits of the Burro mountain country, and around Santa Rita in the neighborhood of Silver City, New Mexico, will also be ready in a few years to add tremendously to the copper tonnage of the southwest. The various companies operating in southwestern New Mexico have proved the existence of 30,000,000 to 50,000,000 tons of low-grade copper ores, which will be brought into the market as fast as the demand justifies the development.

The newer mining developments of the southwest are not limited to copper, for in the Mogollon mountains north of Silver City are some of the richest gold deposits in the world. Storing companies are taking hold in there, and as the region becomes better known, there will be a rush into the district and active competition among mining capitalists to get hold of the good things.

New Mexico has long rested under the prejudice of ignorance in respect to her mining developments, but she is coming into her own, and El Paso will benefit largely through the general development that the opening up of the mining industry will bring about.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

ON OLD man held a place of power, and in his proud exultant hour, when clothed with prestige of a czar, the statesman came, from near and far, and bowed in most effusive style, and fawned and cringed to gain his smile. They flocked and carried at his nod, they knelt beneath his chastening rod. And time rolled on, and it was plain that ended was the old man's reign; rude hands reached out and got his crown, and threw his rusty scepter down; he was divorced from great affairs, and hustled down the palace stairs. And those who used to cringe and smirk at once got in their dirty work; theirs were the fiercest, hardest kicks, they threw the large and ugly bricks, exulted in an old man's grief, and turned to hall some new made chief. In any other human game, men will retain a sense of shame, insist on fair and decent play, and chase the crooked sport away; but when in politics they mix, they will not balk at shabby tricks, or deeds ungrateful, mean and base, if they will help to win the race.

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STRAIGHT TALKS WITH BOYS AND MEN BY DR. MADISON C. PETERS. THE DIGNITY OF LABOR

All labor, whether of head or hand, that supplies man's wants, increases his happiness and elevates his nature, is honorable. "The world does not owe us a living," but every man owes the world work.

Labor added to virtue may look up to the face of heaven and not blush. While all worldly dignities prostrated to vice, will leave their owner without a nook in the universe in which to hide his shame.

For some smiles on those who roll up their sleeves, put their shoulders to the wheel and push.

You cannot dream yourself into a character, you must hammer and forge yourself one. To love and to labor is the sun of living, and yet many think they live who neither love nor labor.

The very preservative principle of the universe is honest labor. It turns deadly bugs and miasmic swamps into grain; it whitens the sea with white sails of commerce and sits crowned as king in a thousand cities and sends up its roars of triumph in a million whistles.

It banishes barbarism and plants civilization upon its ruins; it weaves mighty works of genius in poetry and prose, which gladden the hearts of men.

To do in the best manner the work which is given to him in his place to do is a worthy ambition—the fulfilling of the divine law—which has been defined as both good democracy and good Christianity.

And yet how many Americans look upon labor as a bondage to be escaped, as a task to be shirked, as marking an inferior caste. Nobody cares to have a trade—every one wants a profession. High sounding titles are given to familiar employments. The bar, for instance, has become a tonal artist, and the day is not far distant when his shop will be a physiological half-cutting emporium.

This feeling degrades labor and sullies manhood. It is a carpenter and a tinsmith, and I have as great respect for the shoemaker whose shoes do not pinch my feet, for the tailor whose coat does not hang like a bag, for the baker whose bread is neither heavy nor sour, and for the man who sweeps the street so clean that thereby he promotes the health and comfort of the citizens, as I have for the skilled physician, the most eloquent orator, or the most brilliant statesman.

The workman should respect himself for the service he does to society and deserves the respect of all for his skill in a useful calling. Alas this moral

respect to work and manual labor will become one of the moral forces of the world.

Make yourself worth as much as possible in your business. Be more than a plodder—doing your work like a machine. This is your hard work, often overworked and underpaid man, wondering how the while why his services are not recognized and his salary advanced. He is faithful, but he is devoid of creative power. Faithfulness will hold a position for life. The faithful man will keep his job where he is found it, but he does not add anything to his value. The thought of studying the needs of the position above him never enters his head.

Be alert. Study to please, but go a step beyond. A \$10 a week man is worth just that much, while a \$50 a week man is worth to his employer just five times more.

There are possibilities in every position. You can make your job worth your money and you can fill the lowest position as to lead into the next.

Suppose you spent the money now wasted on drink and tobacco, or cards and shows, in getting useful books, studying how things in your line are done in the best way, you would soon step up higher and earn the wages that better work brings.

Society will never for the sake of any such class relinquish the advantages which machinery has brought to its interests at large.

Do you tell me that agricultural machines have lessened your chances of work and lowered your wages. But how about the looms in the cotton mill—how much cheaper your clothes by those swift spinning jennies than the hand loom—and you must have cheap clothes. If you must have cheap food, then the machine makes food cheaper than if produced by hand labor alone. Machinery equalizes itself all over the trades—it pinches the rich, but in the end it makes life easier for the whole.

It is possible right where you are standing to realize the very highest ideal of true living—by your fidelity, your contentment, your manliness, your steady cheer of the best things you may do your work day life with a glory such as is seldom seen in palaces.

To win riches by starving the mind, buying money by truth and courage, having no share in the intellectual progress of the world, is buying gold at the price of manhood.

The Saving Of Sheridan The Herald's Daily Short Story

By Madge Bishop.

JOHN SHERIDAN sat in a corner of a seat under some trees. His chin was on his chest, his hat tilted over his eyes, and his whole attitude was indicative of a man who was suffering from some mental trouble.

"Morning, Sheridan."

It was Monty Howard who spoke, and Sheridan looked up surlily.

"Hello! Where have you sprung from?"

"Hub," said the other ironically. "Didn't see me?"

"I saw you talking to Dr. Stapleton Marsh."

"Yes. Met him some time ago at the house of a mutual friend, Vereker's, at Begley avenue. I've been under his treatment some time—Marsh's I mean."

"Ah!"

The word was a long drawn one, then there was a silence between them. It was the elder man who at last said abruptly, but kindly:

"Sheridan, you are in trouble, of what kind I do not know. But look here, old man, I'm older than you are, and I can keep my head clear and my tongue quiet. Would it not be easier to give your confidence to someone?"

John Sheridan lifted his eyes, and gave the man by his side one fleeting glance.

"No one can help me," he said, "but it's kind of you to offer."

"How do you know I can't help? Two heads are better than one."

"Not in my case," said Sheridan, with a twisted smile. "It's so very simple, after all, and has to be carried out by one alone, and that's myself. To be more explicit, Howard, I am dying."

"Nonsense! Who says so?"

"Oh, does he? What are you dying from?"

Sheridan tipped his hat further over his eyes.

"For some time," he said drearily. "I have not been feeling up to the mark, so I gave Valton, our family doctor, a look up. He laughed at me; said I was suffering from our family complaint—depression."

"See here, I still feel slack, and had awful pains in my chest, so I went to see Marsh. He is a good, straight fellow, and at last told me the truth. In six months, I shall be a dead man."

"But what are you suffering from?"

Sheridan shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, some lengthy name. My heart, principally, and perhaps my ancestors."

He sighed heavily. "I'm not a coward, but great heavens, I am in a fix! Miss Vereker is already wondering what I am doing. He gave another twisted smile. "She and I—well, I adore her; and I was getting so hopeful, because—"

well, I don't think she is quite indifferent. It's an awful blow."

"Come along!" cried Howard, taking his arm. "Nonsense! nonsense! Come along with me. You shall stay at my house until you are right."

And he led him off.

Mona Vereker shook her head at her visitor.

"I am sorry, Dr. Marsh," she said, "but I do not care for you in that way."

Stapleton Marsh looked at her keenly. His grey eyes seemed to penetrate to her very soul.

"Then there is someone else?"

He glanced up at him a trifle haughtily.

"You have no right to ask. Is it not sufficient that I do not love you?" she said coldly.

Stapleton Marsh picked up his hat and said, "Good afternoon," and he left.

On the steps he encountered an elderly man, but he did not recognize him, so went on, and sauntered leisurely up the wide avenue.

Mona, her dark face flushed, picked up a book, glanced at the clock, and then was surprised to hear announced: "Montague Howard."

"The visitor bowed."

"Miss Vereker?"

"Yes."

She looked puzzled.

"I am a friend of John Sheridan's," he said, and he noticed the rich, warm color that sprang quickly over her face and neck. "He is in trouble, although my visit is on his behalf, although uninvited to him. I want to talk to you. May I?"

"Certainly. Any friend of Mr. Sheridan's is welcome here," she said softly.

"I want to ask you," he went on, as he took a seat. "If you have noticed any difference in John lately?"

"Yes. He seems to be weighed down by a secret trouble. If you know it, and we can help, please tell me. He so seldom calls now."

"Do you know why?" asked Howard.

"I can tell you. He still desires to come, but he is afraid. He believes himself to be very ill."

"He has not spoken of feeling ill," she said.

"No. His courage fails him. Miss Vereker, I am going to tell you the truth, and ask you to be brave. John has seen a clever physician, who has told him he can't live more than six months."

"No, it's not true!" she said huskily. "Jack isn't going to die! He can't! He mustn't. Tell me he won't die!"

"She flung out her hands beseechingly, and Montague took them firmly in his own."

"You must be brave," he said gently, very brave. "I don't believe he'll die. I don't believe he's ill, even. He comes from a morbid family who fancy life is harder than it is, and prefer smoke colored glasses to rose tinted ones. But I want you to tell me a lot. Firstly,

Baptist World Alliance Meets In Philadelphia

CHURCH'S LARGE MEMBERSHIP.

THE first steps in preparation for the meeting of the Baptist World Alliance in Philadelphia, next year are now being taken. This convention of all the Baptists in Christendom will be one of the great religious events of the first year of the second century of the twentieth century. The Baptists of America will have to raise at least \$150,000, of which \$75,000 will be paid in during the present year as a fund for the entertainment of the world alliance. The Baptist congregations throughout the United States and Canada already are being appealed to for subscriptions to this fund. The meeting of the alliance will be preceded by two other very important meetings. The northern Baptist convention will hold its sessions in Philadelphia and as soon as this convention adjourns, members will take part in the meetings of the Baptist Convention of North America, delegates to which will come from all the Baptist associations of the continent.

American Baptist Wealthiest.

The Baptists of other countries are not as wealthy as those of America. It is necessary that funds be raised by the American Baptists to bring ministers from churches on the other continents. There are few denominations in America which are so loyal to their church as the Baptists, and the leaders of the various associations are confident that every minister of the denomination outside of America who wish to attend the alliance meeting will be enabled to do so. As there are nearly 10,000,000 Baptists in the world it may be imagined that the Philadelphia meeting next year will be largely attended.

The Baptists of the United States are now taking steps toward the establishment of deaconess' homes in the large cities of the country. The majority of the Protestant churches of America are realizing that here is no force more potent for the upbuilding of their cause than the work of these devoted women who give their whole lives to missions of mercy and the care of unfortunate. In most essential features these Protestant orders of deaconesses are modeled after the orders which have done so much for the Catholic church. The work they do is of the same character and the rewards go to the homes they represent and not to the deaconesses themselves.

Many Lutherans and Methodists are of the opinion that the churches in America which have more separate bodies than the Baptists. The Lutherans have 24 separate organizations, the Methodists 15, the Presbyterians 14 and the Episcopalians 12. The Baptists rank second among the Protestant denominations in the number of congregational organizations. The religious statistics recently gathered by the census bureau show that there were 53,838 Baptist organizations in 1906, as compared with 24,700 Methodist and 45,500 Presbyterian. The Baptists have one-fourth of all the religious congregations in the United States.

With the Methodists, they have more than half of all the Protestant communicants in the United States, with more than 11,000,000 members out of the 20,000,000 Protestant communicants in the United States. The Baptists rank first among the Protestant denominations in the number of missionaries sent to foreign lands. In 1906, as compared with 24,700 Methodist and 45,500 Presbyterian, the Baptists have sent 1,149,000 members to the foreign field, as compared with 1,160,000 for the Methodists, 881,000 for the Lutherans and 814,000 for the Presbyterians and the Episcopalians.

In the matter of ministers the Baptists have more than 100,000.

tell me all you know of Dr. Stapleton Marsh. I passed him on the steps. He seemed to be thinking deeply."

She blushed.

"He had just been here to ask me to be his wife."

"Ah! Had he? Yet to John he pretended to have an early love affair. Miss Vereker, I have known a few things of Marsh, and believe him to be a highly dangerous man. I've heard of several suspicious things connected with Dr. Stapleton—on as he called himself in Spanish. I feel he is at the bottom of John's illness."

"I find John is living with him—at Argyle house. I have a good, strong idea of what Marsh's desire is, too, and your refusal of him will no doubt hasten matters. However, I have a plan, and together we can work it; that is, if you can be brave."

Stapleton Marsh, in a large armchair, his head comfortably fixed in the cushions, and in his mouth a small cigar.

John Sheridan moved uneasily in his chair opposite.

"I will let me go home, Marsh," he said impatiently. "How can I meet Miss Vereker? There will be a host of explanations as to why I haven't called and no end of bother."

"Nonsense! Simply say you are under care, and I am doing my best to keep you from excitement."

Sheridan gave a little groan.

"I would rather go home, or to bed," he said hoarsely. "It will be agony to me."

Marsh got up, and going to a cupboard, got out a bottle and poured out a small portion of its contents into a glass, handing it to his patient. The doctored man swallowed it in silence, and then the doctor sat down, and fixed his piercing eyes on his companion.

Presently Sheridan's began to grow glassy and strained, and he sat rigid. The doctor bent forward, and began to move his long, white hands before his face.

Then he smiled, and said gently: "Sheridan, Sheridan, are you in pain?"

"Yes. Is the pain very bad?"

"Yes, worse than it's been before. I wish I was dead now."

The doctor drew a long breath.

"You will live the time out—wait—"

"I don't want to. I'd end it all tonight, but my revolver is at home."

The doctor bent nearer, his wonderful, cruel eyes on his victim.

"In my drawer," he said slowly, "there is a revolver, and it is loaded in all chambers."

John Sheridan rose and walked steadily across to the drawer. As he did so, the doctor rose, too, and began to go towards his consulting room.

He reached the curtains, and paused to see Sheridan with his hand in the drawer. He smiled complacently, and about to sweep back the curtains when a hand shot out, and he found himself staring at the muzzle of a revolver.

"Hands up, you blackguard!" cried the voice of Montague Howard. "Hands up! And remember, Sir, I'm a doctor."

He stepped through the curtains, and

tists are far ahead of any other religious organization. Of the 184,000 ministers of all denominations, Protestant, Catholic, Jew and Mormon, 43,790 are of Baptist affiliation. Two ministers out of every seven among the Protestant churches of America are affiliated with bodies of the Baptist faith. The denomination has a large number of schools for the education of its clergy. Many of their schools are richly endowed and much encouragement is given to the young men of the church to take up the work of the ministry.

Baptists Supreme in South.

The Baptists hold first rank among all denominations in every one of the southern states, except Oklahoma. They also have the largest number of communicants in Maine, Rhode Island, and the District of Columbia. It is easy to explain the ascendancy of the Baptists in Rhode Island, since it was here that the Baptist church had its beginning in the United States. Rhode Island was, as a matter of fact, a colony whose beginnings may be traced directly to the Baptist church, for it was here that Roger Williams planted the first church at Providence and the Rev. Mr. Clark the next one at Newport. The colony was chartered as a haven for those holding to that faith. More than two-thirds of all the negro church members in the United States are affiliated with one or another of the Baptist bodies of the country. There are more than 2,000,000 negro Baptists, as compared with 860,000 negro Methodists, the next church of their choice. About 40 percent of all the Baptists in America are colored. Of the 2,000,000 negro Baptists, nearly five-sixths belong to one organization known as the National Baptist association. A majority of the smaller Baptist bodies are composed entirely of colored people.

Old-Two-Seed Spirit.

One of these bodies is the Old-Two-Seed-in-the-Spirit Predestinarian Baptists, an organization which flourishes in some of the southern and southwestern states. The sect sprang from the old theology of one Elder Daniel Parker. He held that mother Eve bore two sets of children, one set being of godly origin and the other set of satanic origin. Their children and their children's children, down through all generations, have been separated by nature of their fathers and the whole theory of predestination is based on the assumption that the one race is doomed to eternal punishment and the other elected to eternal salvation.

The first important split in the Baptist church in America took place over this very question of predestination. One wing of the church held to the doctrine of free will, and the other subscribed to the Calvinistic theory of foreordination. Those who believed in predestination asserted that it would be as wrong for the church to try to bring about the salvation of the heathen races, as it was for God to try to stay the ark when it was about to fall into the sea. They held that to send out missionaries was to interfere with the Divine plan, and that if the heathen races were saved it would be without human interference. These Baptists were at first in the ascendancy in the church, and were known variously as Anti-Mission Baptists, "Hard-Shell" Baptists and Old School Baptists.

Origination of Name.

The word "Baptist" as the descriptive name of a body of Christians was not known by them, but by their opponents. It was first used, so far as is

known in 1644. The name was publicly used for the first time ten years later when William Britten published the Moderate Baptist. Its first official recognition by the church occurred some years later when it appeared in the title of "The Baptist Catechism."

The Baptists refuse to acknowledge any great theological reformer as founder of their denomination. They claim to trace their origin to the primitive church, and believe that they find in the Acts of the Apostles and their epistles, incontestable evidence that their leading tenets had the sanction of inspiration. They point to the maintenance of the scriptural practices among the Albigensians and the Cathari and other sects during the Dark Ages, as corroborative of the historic foundation of their doctrines.

Greatest Baptist Preacher.

Perhaps the greatest preacher the Baptist church ever had was Surgeon, the eminent English divine. After he took charge of his tabernacle his congregation grew to number 5000. He later founded the Pastors college and the Stockwell Orphanage, and made his name known wherever the voice of Protestantism was heard. His congregations were reported to be the largest in the world. There have been many famous men who were Baptists. Governor Hughes, the prospective chief justice of the United States, holds to that faith, as does John B. Rockefeller, whose gifts to the church and its schools have been among the most munificent endowments in the history of Christianity.

A few months ago a Baptist publication announced that William Morrell of the Bethlehem Baptist church, Philadelphia, would, if he lived to October 1 and continued in good health to that time, win a record of 21 years of attendance upon Sunday school without missing a single Sunday. This was thought to be the record for regular attendance in church worship. But the publication of that story led to the announcement that Linus Eldredge of Meriden, Connecticut, had a much more extended record than this. For fifty years he attended three services a Sunday without missing a single service, except one Sunday when he was on his wedding trip. He has kept a record of every sermon he has heard in fifty-five years.

ORIENT ROAD ARRANGES STATION AT DEL RIO

Decides on Right-of-Way Through the Town and Places New Station Near That of the G. H. Road.

Del Rio, Tex., Oct. 1.—The long looked for decision on the location of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railroad terminals and depot grounds in Del Rio has been made, after a conference between officials of the road and the local right-of-way committee. Investors and prospectors have been awaiting this decision. The location of this line could have seriously affected the established business portion of the town.

The line will cross the G. H. road of San Felipe creek and come through the Mexican portion of the city in an extended curve, crossing the creek below the power plant and intersecting the main business street in the neighborhood of Duke street.

The passenger station will probably be located on Perry street, near Duke street, and the freight station in the same neighborhood. This will place the Orient station about 12 blocks from the G. H. Depot, with the established business portion of the city lying between the two terminals. Thus the present business district will not be molested, but will be greatly strengthened.

The roundhouse, terminals, etc., will be established in the Mexican quarter of the town, far enough from the business portion to cause no nuisance, and act as a nuisance. The citizens of Del Rio are practically a unit in declaring that no better or more logical location for the city terminals could have been selected, either for the standpoint of the town or the railroad company.

Judge Buckler has returned from Marfa.

Banker Juan A. Creel, of Chihuahua, is in town.

H. H. McWilliams is in town from Sierra Blanca.

Lieut. Winans, of the 15th cavalry, has returned from an eastern trip.

S. G. Kilgore has gone into Mexico for several months on business.

Supt. Paul and master mechanic Potton, of the T. & P., are in town.

Second Lieutenant Gibbs, of the class of 1888, U. S. M. A., has been stationed at Fort Bliss.

S. S. Freudenfeldt has returned from a trip to Mexico. He carries business while other men tell a story.

Mrs. Frank Merrill is visiting in town and reports her husband as sick and discouraged. In fact, he seems to be in pretty bad shape.

Jack Kyle is down from Deming to gaze upon the circus lemonade when it is red and the adulterated sugar strewn itself bright in the cup.